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Little Bunch of Roses [Textual Transcription]

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LITTLE BUNCH OF ROSES

Darling, we must part forever; Hold me closer to your heart. At the dawning of the morning, You and I will have to part.

Take this little bunch of roses That you gave me years ago; I have kissed them and caressed them, But I'll never kiss them more.

When the shades of night are falling On this dark and lonely lea, And the whippoorwill is singing; Won't you then remember me?

Sung by Mrs. Grace Lungino, Huntsville, Texas, May, 1939.